

THE GATEWAY
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HOMECOMING

A red letter day is next Saturday—a day of renewed friendships, hardy handclasps, joyful reunions with classmates of other years. 'Tis the occasion when students of other years gather once again as representatives of the University. In short, it's homecoming.

A splendid program has been planned. In fact, who ever saw an occasion fail when it centered around football and fun, good food and speeches, and good friends? This will be a gala time for all alumni fortunate enough to attend. Opportunity to root again for Omaha U will probably be the greatest thrill of all.

Much as this is significant to the graduate, it has great value for the student as well. He can gain the perspective of those who, after following courses similar to his, have gone into the world of business, or the professions. He can undoubtedly gain help from such associations, for we all like to advise our high school friends and grads are only human, you know! Most impressive of all he will probably learn how much the school means to those who now visit only upon such occasions.

Yet the day belongs primarily to the alumni. We hope that many will enjoy the game and most of all the renewed associations. As they gather once more to sing

"U. of O. we're here to boost you,

While our colors fly," the larger the crowd, the more the merrier, and perhaps a bit tenderer, too, the memories will be.

Our friends hurry to short and poor conclusions, because we have made them of a texture of wine and dreams instead of the rough fiber of the human heart.

Emerson.

WE MODERNS!!

We profess to be the dynamic propelling power of the world and yet we wondrous moderns are undeniably poor blind slaves. "Slaves?" we ask, "to whom?" and are informed that our ruler is not possessed with human faculties, but is a little white thing called a cigarette.

Glorious is Cigarette's reign for everywhere we turn we see a cigarette pasted on someone's lip, someone languidly puffing smoke rings, and someone lamenting the fact that he hasn't had more than two or three doses of poison that day. Cigarette's makeup is skillfully concealed. Few know that each smoke is pouring nicotine and acrolein, which is an illuminative poison, formed by the oxidation of the glycerin on the paper, into their systems with deplorable effects. Acrolein breaks down one's nerve tissue. Thus, continuous smoking causes a nervousness that cannot be cured.

Cigarette's supreme rule is wielded, however, over the up-to-date, independent, self-supporting American girl. She who so glibly declares that she will be dominated by no one, impeded by nothing, submits passively to the iron but gloried hand of cigarette, in this manner kow-towing beautifully to her equal in everything but strength, the male. She is afraid to stand her ground without the appearance of a coward, so she claims a positive craving for her smoke.

Folks sit calmly by, and watch the girls, whom they hope some day to make wives and mothers, smoke away their vim, vigor, and vitality, seeming powerless in cigarette's subtle deadly clutch.

And yet we call ourselves independent Young America.

"A stitch in time" may save embarrassment.

Your brains were put on the top of your anatomy; see that they get top consideration.

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If a person in college can retain in some measure his mental equilibrium amidst the confusing mass of contradictory and questionable action and opinion that is given regarding the best means of education, we have to assure some of the best things that are intended to be contained in a college education.

It is well understood that while in college, he is actually preparing for life, other than getting a preparation for life.

It is well known that education is not necessary for true education.

With this knowledge, a critical attitude concerning all things, and the will to do all these things, he is probably in a position where he can profit as well for himself many better things than those which he can learn in college—such as incidentally, he can learn in college.

Top of the World.

Max No Diff!

Scotch spinsters, no doubt are the result of fathers refusing to give their daughters away."

Chicago is now said to be investigating the tombstone racket which they believe is carried on by Al Capone. This is another slant on the bier business.

Why should we be a cup for Sir Thomas Lipton when he still keeps the tea?

As we understand our doctor, you can live much longer by quitting everything that makes you want to.

Anyway a man could save himself a lot of trouble by marrying his second wife first.

So live that you wouldn't be afraid to sell the family parrot to the town gossip.

Banks are urging women to learn the principle of financial management so that they may help apply them in the home. But what's the use if hubby doesn't come across with enough principle to practice on.

He who is in love with himself is rarely troubled with rivals.

Probably the reason fat men are so good natured is that it takes them so long to get mad clear through.

The long legged sheep of the Himalayas is said to be able to run forty miles an hour. A lamb of that breed could almost keep up with the modern Mary.

Etiquette hint: If the conversation lags, the hostess should ask if any of the guests ever had an operation.

A young fellow says his girl has an "impromptu complexion." She makes it up as she goes along.

A man's life was saved the other night when he tried to look into the gasoline tank with a cigar lighter.

We used to complain that the movie stars were dumb. Now, since the vitaphone, we wish some of them were.

If you want to get fat, don't eat fast; if you want to get thin, don't eat fast.

How Victor M. knows so much about Rachel powder and why he writes girls' names all over his used Gateways.

Why the Professor gave Fred W. the lucky number of 7. What luck! What luck!

If sky-blue-pink sweaters are the latest thing in football toggery.

Why so many people are getting glasses lately. Do they think they're missing something.

Why the night air is bad for one—but good for two.

Why Julia S. is superstitious, and why she can make such good Jack-o'-lanterns, and doesn't even know that pumpkin doesn't always come in cans.

Please Tell Me!

Friend Cynthia: How are you? I am very fine.

The other night I was combing my hair. On the comb I found some hairs. An' I got to thinking about you. So I thought that I would write to you an' ask your advice. WHAT SHALL I DO ABOUT FALLING HAIRS????

Respectfully, Kenny Hubler.

P. S. What can I do for dimples?

K. H.

Dear Kenny: I always enjoy getting letters from my little friends. I don't know what you can do about falling hairs but I can send you, on request, a little box to keep them in. I know a reliable company in Chicago that makes Toupees.

Love, Cynthia.

Dear Cynthia:

I am sixteen years of age. My hair is brown; my eyes are blue. My favorite slang expression is— "Oh, go stick your head in a rain barrel!" I learned it from the serial in the Hicksville Bi-monthly.

I am usually considered very bright, but I have some questions that I want to ask you.

1. Is Gee-wiz a bad word? June Pickard told me it was. I never trust women so I don't know whether to believe her or not.

2. Are Freshmen always bothered with women? Can it be because I am so popular? Eight flocked to my table in the cafeteria last Friday, after I had gone to all the trouble of removing numerous brief cases and coats.

Expectantly yours, Mr. Thatcher.

Dear Mr. Thatcher:

1. Gee-whiz is a bad word. Don't be influenced by June Pickard. Don't fall into her clutches, she is awful.

2. Be brave. It will all come out in the wash!

Keep in touch with me, Cynthia.

Dear Cynthia:

Edna Jacobsen says that she can read me like a book. Can you tell me what she has reference to? I can't play football from worrying over it.

Howard Hatcher.

Dear Howard:

You came from Missouri Valley and don't know what Edna is referring to! I can't understand why you have not been socially ostracized by the rest of those brilliant persons from M. V. Edna must not be taken too literally. She probably means that you are a very plain type.

I'm ashamed of your dumbness, Cynthia.

AN EXCERPT

While searching through the College Life for a few ideas for the latest and best hit of the internationally famous college paper, we accidentally ran across this in the "Campus Comment": All students of the University of Omaha who are under eighteen years of age are locked up if found on the streets after 9 P. M."

Why Mabel S. keeps a baseball mask in her office. Is she afraid of another onslaught of tomatoes or something else.

WHO'S WHO AT U. OF O.

The man controlling the interests (business and otherwise) of the Junior class is Merwin Hargrove. Of all the students enrolled in the University this fall, this capable, yet unassuming, personage is one of the most enthusiastic and versatile specimens, devoting his interests not only to basketball and football, but also to swimming, tennis, golf and basketball. And speaking of basketball, did you know that for two years Merwin has been a member of a basketball team organized by fellow students here at the University? This team, having lost only two games in the past year, has held the city championship for two consecutive years. As a reward for this record last year each player was given a trip to Kansas City, and this year each member was presented with a white gold watch which upon request Mer-

win will display with some degree of pride. Merwin is also a member of a basketball team outside of school.

Despite the demand upon his time by so many outside interests (to say nothing of a certain title-hunting terrorist not mentioned here) Merwin is a faithful supporter of school activities. Besides serving as president of the Junior class, he is sports editor of the Gateway, treasurer of Alpha Sigma Lambda Fraternity, and, last but by no means least, a student carrying a full course with a major in Business Administration.

When Merwin came to the University three years ago from North High he brought with him a quiet yet forceful personality distinctly his own, and during the many hours spent here he has been one of the truly progressive forces in the school.

CUBS CORNER

The literary corner is intended for the publication of amateur poetry and short prose selections written exclusively by the students of the University of Omaha. The encouragement of talent along literary lines is its earnest aim. Any contributions from students will be welcome.

A PRAYER OF A VAGABOND

Just give me the heavens for a roof
The meadows for a bed.
Just give me the stars above for light
Or the moon would do instead.
Just give me the pool for a looking glass
And the water to wash my face.
Just give me the leaves for a pettern
And a straight road to the east.
Just give me of russet apples three
And the rain to cool my brow.
But give me a soul that's not afraid
And Lord, that would be know.

Holly Wolcott.

Book Review

"Doctor Serocold," a late novel by an English authoress, Helen Ashton, is a page from the day book of an old fashioned English doctor, and is full of genuine human interest. The doctor is a kindly gentleman person, interested in his profession and very much aware of the tragedy and comedy walking hand in hand through the lives of his patients and friends. His meditations on his personal problems, among which is his fear that he is suffering from an incurable disease, of whom are in need of medical and spiritual advice, rather than medical aid.

The entire scope of the book is duration of a day, which begins with the death of the doctor's old benefactor and partner and ends with the birth of a baby. The events of the twenty-four hours, seen through the keen, understanding eyes of the doctor, form a touching, simple drama, full of sordidness and beauty, unpleasantness and charm.

The style is simple and clear. The authoress draws a picture of a quiet English village in which lives a homogeneous group of ordinary human beings—they are—full of doubts, strife, sorrow, joy, ambition and memories. The utter lack of "dressing" is what makes these people so very charming and vital. It is impossible not to live with them, sympathize with them, and once in a while, feel a desire to scold them.

The end of this day leaves one feeling well acquainted with the characters and makes one hope that Doctor Serocold may remain with his patients for many years, helping them, loving or despising them, and reluctantly but infallibly solving for them their problems, great and small.

Mrs. Ashton herself is a very interesting person. She was the authoress of three juvenile novels. Her literary work was then interrupted by the war, during which time she took up nursing, and later, medicine. Her experiences as a student in a London hospital gave her the material for "Doctor Serocold". It is interesting to know that this book was written as a challenge to her husband, who declared that it would be impossible for her to write a successful book about only one day in the life of a doctor.

She was tremendously successful, and her book should not be missed by any reader of modern fiction.

Collegiate Pepys

Up betimes and glad of it . . . Nightmares are always terrible but during exam week they are worse . . . Am afraid to look in the mirror to say "good morning", because if the reflection looks as bad as the original feels, it would not survive the first glance . . . Just don't live for worrying, go around in a trance mumble to self . . . Don't even try to remember locker combination for fear some of the also gray matter in my head might become muddled . . . Face to room where the prettiest minnie-ographed sheets are hung out to be displayed and diagnosed . . . Leave room with huge load lifted from my hand by feeling worse instead of better . . . Room is in transition and so to bed.

Exam week being past, it begins to dawn on us that college is a place where we find out how much we DON'T know.

Seen in an exchange ad—"We sell meat that grandma can eat—with prices hard to beat." How thrilling!

Betty Curtis arriving in this country after a short visit to the continent was asked the usual question by the customs officer at the landing port—"Anything to declare, Miss?"

"No", Betty answered, "nothing".

"Then, Miss," said the official, "am I to take it that the fur tail I see hanging from your coat is your own?"

Chicagoan Inquirer—Our belief is that if all the kitchen utensils in the hope chests of this year's brides were laid end to end, they wouldn't reach from the front door to the breakfast room.

Why men get shocked with copper and even Mr. Gause called in American Lit class.

Greeks

BAND AT ASSEMBLY

PI OMEGA PI
Bernice Corbaley entertained the chapter on Monday evening, November 10. Plans for a formal dance to be held at the Fontenelle Hotel on February 13 were made. Plans for a party to be given in honor of the alumnae chapter were discussed.

Benefit bridge was held at the Odd Fellows' hall on Saturday afternoon, November 15, in charge of June Pickard.

PHI DELTA PSI

The meeting of November 10 was held at the home of Therma Munt. The active members are planning a moonlight hike for the pledges.

GAMMA SIGMA OMICRON

At a party held at the Birchwood Club on Sunday afternoon, November 9, Miss Francis Wood was made an honorary member of the sorority. Miss Wood was formerly the sponsor of the group and she is succeeded by Mrs. Mildred Gearhart.

The pledges gave a dance at the gym on Saturday, November 15.

SIGMA CHI OMICRON

On November 10 Dorothy Jones entertained the chapter at her home. Christmas cards are being sold by members of the sorority on the campus.

KAPPA PSI DELTA

A meeting will be held at the home of Betty Curtis this evening.

The group had a rummage sale on Saturday, November 1, and will have another in the near future.

THETA PHI DELTA

The meeting of November 10 was held at the home of Shelby Gamble. A formal dance, to take the place of the Christmas dance, will be given some time in the spring.

The alumni group entertained the chapter at the Birchwood Club on Friday evening, November 14.

PHI SIGMA PHI

The meeting of November 10 took place at the home of Russell Baker. Plans for a Thanksgiving party were discussed.

ALPHA SIGMA LAMBDA

At the meeting of November 10, held at the regular clubrooms at the Birchwood Club, visiting alums were Dr. Bennett of New Jersey, who graduated in 1924, Neil Chapman, Delmore Chaloud, and Herbert Fischer.

ALPHA KAPPA DELTA

The Alpha Kappa Delta honorary sociology fraternity, had a dinner meeting at the Y. W. last Friday evening. Twenty-one members were present.

Dr. Lawrence Plank, pastor of the Unitarian Church, was the speaker of the evening. Miss Eva Jones, president of the Chapter, presided.

Service Bureau

Bruce Gideon sang a group of solos, Wednesday night November 5, at the Bohemian Brethren Presbyterian Church for a Father and Son dinner. He was accompanied by Franklin Doty.

Hoyt Griffin and Robert Saxon played a trumpet duet at the Pearl M. H. Church, Sunday, November 9.

The Service Bureau presented a forty-five minute program at the Masonic Lodge, O. H. S. on Tuesday, November 10.

Maxine Delavan presented several vocal solos at the Blessed Sacrament Parochial School, Monday evening, November 17. She was accompanied at the piano by her mother.

Elizabeth Chase, accompanied by her sister Minnie, gave several vocal selections at the Presbyterian Mission house, Thursday, October 16, for members of the Presbyterian Union Society.

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DOROTHY DOW WISHES SHE WERE SEVENTEEN AGAIN, IN COLLEGE HUMOR

"The girl whose ambition and aim is to charm is still the winner with men. And, believe me, she is rarely a college graduate," declares Nina Wilcox Putnam in the December College Humor. "I am particularly prejudiced against colleges run strictly for women, but feel that there is a lot to be said in favor of co-educational institutions. In fact, I believe that can be said against the latter is that a co-educational institution throws people of opposite sexes, who are still pretty young for the task, into a lot of grown-up situations which they are not really capable of handling."

"But the purely feminine college run by women for women, is a holy terror, to my mind. To me it seems to do something awful to the girl. It's a completely false world to begin with, because women are basically rivals all through their lives and do not herd together are naturally and impersonally as men do. Therefore a vast campus simply crawling with females who ape the independence of men without achieving the solidarity of men is to me a false and pitiful thing. And attendance at such a college more often than not leaves a girl hanging midway between intellectual snobbery and a practical education in living, without achieving either. Of course in the case of a girl deliberately planning a career to which a special course of study is essential, my verdict is entirely different. She must, of course,

go to college.

"But for an average girl who intends to make marriage her chief business and, thank heaven, they are still in the majority—to waste four precious years that ought to be devoted to romantic adventure, at a college which offers contact only with her own sex, seems tragic. And what's more, the experience is often mighty unhealthy for her whole view on sex."

"Some wise author, I'm not sufficiently educated to remember his name, once pulled a splendid gag to the effect that a little knowledge is a dangerous thing. And that's how I feel about the knowledge a girl gets at a female university. What's the value of a smattering of the classics, a course in trig, or a sentence or two in a dead language, all of which is soon forgotten, as against the good red warming up for the business of life which a girl gets out of normal social contacts during the four years which she averages before marriage and after school? Why waste that precious interval by putting a girl away in a sort of home for grown-up female orphans where life is artificial to the nth degree and bears no real relation to her real future?

"Let's keep college for the grinds and let our marriageable daughters strut their stuff at home. If a girl wants an occupation, let her get a job of work. Any work, practically, will teach her more in a month that will be of real value to her than she'll pull out of four years at Wreckem College."

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CAMPUS CARDINAL CLUB PLAYS FOR HOMECOMERS

The Cardinal Club orchestra which is composed of students from the University of Omaha and the Nebraska Medical College, has been engaged to play for the annual Homecoming dance Saturday night.

Walter Wherry, director of the organization, has announced several new collegiate skits which will be presented during the evening including special arrangements of "Kansas City Kitty", "Three Little Words" and "Sing Something Simple".

According to Bob Day, who is booking future campus dance dates for the orchestra, the motto is "most for least". Anyone desiring more information regarding the unit may communicate with Bob Day or Don McMahill through the Gateway office.

CAMPUS NEWS

Barbara Dallas spent the last weekend in Lincoln attending the Homecoming game of Nebraska University.

Margaret Cathers left for New York on November 15 with her sister, who will sail for South America this week.

Professor Irwin A. Hammer is delivering a series of five lectures on India at the Miller Park Presbyterian Church. These lectures are to be given on Sunday evenings.

Betty Miller and Jeanette Clarke spent the last weekend in Lincoln where they were guests of the Alpha Chi Omega house.

For the best talk for natural gas in a recent contest, Mrs. Fritz Baumeister won a valuable gas stove.

Howard Green, vocal soloist with Art Randall's Fontenelle Hotel Orchestra, is a student at the University.

Arthur Funk, former student of the University, spent the weekend in Omaha visiting his family and friends. He is working at the present time in Lincoln.

Miss Gertrude Kinsale, Miss Frances Wood, and Miss Grace Gunn spent the weekend of November 14-15 at Ames Iowa where they visited Miss Wood's niece, Miss Florence Wood. Miss Florence Wood, a former student at Omaha U, is taking a Home Economics course. The three faculty members stayed at the Pi Beta Phi house where Miss Wood is a pledge.

Selected as one of the three judges of the short stories submitted to the Omaha Woman's Club Contest for 1930, Professor Hugh Orr found that a great number of the stories have a Nebraska setting. About seventy stories were entered in the contest.

Dr. W. Gilbert James was the principal speaker at the Father-and-Son banquet at the North Presbyterian church at 6:30, Friday, November 14. That same evening he attended an alumni meeting of the Theta Phi Delta at the Prettiest Mile club.

Dean A. J. Dunlap recited some of his poetry at the Nebraska State Jewelry convention Wednesday, Nov. 18.

Thursday, Nov. 19, Dean Dunlap delivered an address before the Nebraska Implement Dealers in connection with the Home Show.

Bernard Mathews, brother of Charles Mathews, had one of the leads in the Technical High School Drama play, "Blessed Sacrament". The play will be presented by the December graduating class on November 20 and 21.

MALE QUARTET SINGS

DOROTHY DOW WISHES SHE WERE SEVENTEEN AGAIN, IN COLLEGE HUMOR

The Omaha University Male Quartet sang a group of selections at the Ames Avenue Methodist Church, Wednesday evening, the occasion being the Father and Son banquet. The Quartet is rounding into shape and will be ready for other engagements soon. The members are Bruce Gideon, first tenor; Hoyt Griffin, second tenor; Kenneth Huber, first bass; and Clark Wohlers, second bass.

CONSERVATORY TEACHES OXFORD PIANO SYSTEM

A normal course in the "Oxford System" of piano instruction was opened Monday for teachers in the Conservatory. Twenty hours of lectures and demonstration will be given by Miss Jane B. Parkinson, teacher of the system in Chicago public schools and in the American Conservatory.

Her instructions will be continued for 20 additional hours by Jean Duffield, Omaha pianist, who is now using this system in five public schools under his supervision.

Ernest Schelling, composer of "The Victory Ball", played last Tuesday night by the Omaha Symphony orchestra, is editor-in-chief of the Oxford System. It is primarily for class teaching and therefore of interest to teachers with public school classes, according to Mr. Duffield.

Fred Widdoe and Virgil Sharpe both aspire to the acting profession and they are swiftly approaching their goal. Another desire of Freddie's is to get higher grades than Bob Brown. Ain't dat sumpin'?

Don Harris is certainly the most ambitious person running around in corduroy trousers. His suppressed desire is Blondes and some Brunettes!

Many conscientious people wanted to make higher grades in their exams. Not a bad idea, and the reporter thinks it was a good thing that some of them kept this desire suppressed.

Now Lewis Leeder persistently clings to the desire to make a certain Ford go thirty miles an hour without burning out three or four bearings and rods. The reporter, not being of a mechanical mind, did not understand this last statement but it sounds rather logical.

Does any one remember a little "red head" named Grace Peake, who used to be heard about the campus? The reporter has heard that she is pining away because she hasn't received a letter from one Joe Linsman.

Everyone has his desire.

Be it open or suppressed.

Life would be so very dire.

Without something oppressed.

Who would ever accuse me of doing such a trick as this. Writing verse and poetry.

On a subject hit or miss.

I hope that no one finds me out.

They might wish to hire me.

To write upon an endless rout.

Or beneath the deep blue sea.

Maybe you don't understand everything that's written here.

I realize that it's not grand.

But it rhymes and has no peer.

When one feels that urge to write poetry coming upon one, one must write poetry. It may be this reporter's suppressed desire?

SCIENCE NOTES

What is your suppressed desire? Oh, no! That's not getting personal. Think of all those nice suppressed desires you have that no one knows of! Don't you have little fanciful dreams of things you would like to have happen? Now is the time to tell them to a sympathetic and understanding reporter.

Your reporter is terribly flattered to find that she is the suppressed desire of so many people. Of course she has no idea what the meaning of this might be, but she must say that she is not a little bit concerned.

Some persons confided in her, others were skeptical, and still others were very bashful and wished to continue to keep their desires suppressed. The reporter was truly astonished at the many weird answers to the question.

Lorraine Shonfelt and Kenneth Huber have no suppressed desires, so they say, but the reporter is wondering, Can this be possible?

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SCIENCE NOTES

The laboratory assistants in chemistry have monthly meetings to talk over the problems with which they are confronted in carrying out their duties. The assistants in chemistry this year are Clyde Everett, Gordon Whiston, and John Dressler in General Chemistry, and Ellis Lathrop in Organic Chemistry. It is suggested that all chemists and would-be chemists bow low when they meet these boys.

Every bit as prominent, even if they are across the hall, are Harry Weisberg and Wilford Morris, assistants in Zoology, and John Gandy, assistant in Physics.

One of the very interesting courses offered at Omaha University is the taught by W. E. Goss, and the include Mathematics, Chemistry, and Physics. We have a very good and active a number of students who attend it and have a good time.

The Physics Department is under the direction of Mr. H. C. Gandy, and one of the most interesting courses taught there is the Physics of Electricity. This course is taught by Mr. Gandy, and

is a very good course. The students are interested in the course and attend it with great interest. The course is taught by Mr. Gandy, and

AT THE PARAMOUNT

Marilyn Miller scores another triumph in "Sunny" her newest talking picture which opens at the Paramount Theatre Thursday, November 19.

The picture is a delightful romance, and abounds in some of the cleverest comedy that has come to the screen for a long time. It is one of the cleverest comedies that has

MUSIC IS SACRIFICE, SAYS JOSEPH LITTAU

That music, or any of the arts, is a sacrifice was brought out in the speech of Mr. Joseph Littau, new conductor of the Omaha Symphony orchestra, at assembly Wednesday, Nov. 6.

"Music is a sacrifice in that one is not paid in proportion to what is given," stated Mr. Littau. "Take for example, Shubert, who gave to the world invaluable gifts yet he died with only twelve dollars in his pocket.

"If the Symphony is to last, it must have the support of the entire community. A season ticket for the best seats to hear the Omaha Symphony is cheaper than the cheapest seat in New York," he concluded.

On November 16, Elisabeth Chase sang several solos at the Omaha High School. She is now teaching art and music at Webster, Nebraska public school.

UNI BAND PLAYS AT PERU GAME

The University Band played at the Peru Game last week with rather depleted ranks. The presence of Harry Olsen, tenoraphone player, greatly added to the bass section, and his playing was appreciated by those in charge of the band. Mr. Olsen is a friend of Fred Bearden.

Those members appearing in uniform at the game were: trumpet, Bearden, McLean, Goll, and Marr; clarinet,

Redbirds Win From Army; Lose To Peru

PERU MUD PONIES BEAT OMAHA 21-0

Three Blocked Punts Lead To Touchdowns

GAME A PUNTING DUEL

Before one of the largest crowds to attend a game this year, Omaha University and Peru Normal battled in the mud together at League Park. After two hours of gooey proceedings, the Peru Ponies carried away a 21-0 victory. The playing field was a slimy sea; the contest going to the best turtles.

Game Full of Punts

Kicking was the important feature of the game. Omaha being greatly handicapped when Bennie Huff was forced to leave the game near the start. He hurt his bad ankle. Fry, on whose shoulders the kicking assignment fell, gave his best, nevertheless, and at one time got off a 70 yard punt. Altogether, the Omahans tried 23 kicks. In this many attempts, it is to be expected that some of the kicks would be blocked. Three of them were, and the Ponies converted all three into touchdowns.

Thrilling start

On the opening kickoff, Hatcher of Peru, brother of Howard Hatcher, returned the ball 80 yards down the sideline. This was indeed a remarkable run considering the condition of the playing field. Omaha held the visitors on the twenty yard line, and the punting duel began.

How They Scored

The first score came in the first quarter. Omaha's kick was partially blocked and traveled only to the 20 yard line. By a series of hard line backs the Ponies put across the counter. The second touchdown was similar to the first. Blocking a kick on the 25 yard line, the Peru men were able to carry it across. Tackle McSwain gathered up a blocked kick and ran across for the final score. Sautter converted the extra point each time with a placekick.

The lineup:

OMAHA	Pos.	PERU
Sears	L. E.	Wincina
Johnson	L. T.	McSwain
Hoffer	L. G.	Tolly
Hatcher	C.	Brundige
J. Barber	R. G.	Shetka
Hanks	R. T.	Grothius
Fry	R. E.	Bruce
Huff	Q. B.	Hatcher
Hall	L. H.	Milholen
Wadell	R. H.	Sautter
Haynie	F. B.	Hirst

Substitutions: Sevick for Huff, Sales for Johnson, Uhl for Barber, Altshuler for Hoffer, Larson for Fry, Boso for Hoffer for Haynie, Peru: Sims for Sautter, Dahlberg for Grothius, Herle for Tolly, Littrell for Milholen, Galloway for Sams, Cowell for Bruce.

Scoring Touchdowns: Hirst 2, McSwain.

Try for Point: Sautter 2.

Referee: Adams. Umpire: White. Head Lineman: Noble.

NEW RADIO HOUR

The Conservatory of Music has begun a new series of radio programs over W. C. W. every Monday afternoon from 8:30 to 4 o'clock. On November 16, Carl Barron, piano instructor, played three of his own compositions, "Molto," "Maze in Thyme," and "Mosaic Colors." Mr. Barron's concert will be "Pagan Songs" on December 7. "Great Poems" will be the theme on December 14 in the "Night of the Poets."

The Conservatory of Music has announced the opening of the Teacher's Department, which offers the following courses: Oct. 14, at the Conservatory of Music.

Music for the home, Music for the school, Music for the church, Music for the stage, Music for the concert.

After the Drama of Theatre
EDWARD BURGER, M.D.

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